

dancing around a bit and praising God for his wonderful works. I also became possessed of a sort of loneliness. I longed to have my precious wife with me to enjoy all these wonderful blessings that were coming. I trust it will be her privilege ere long. That day and trip will be remembered with pleasure the balance of my earthly pilgrimage. On Tuesday morning after doing some writing, Brother McGuire came for me and we went to see our old friend, Rev. Joseph Richardson, who has been preaching in a mission in the outskirts of the city. We found him at the dentist's, where he was having the last of his teeth extracted. We got him in Brother McGuire's car and took him to his home, where we made a short visit and prayed the Lord to touch him with his healing power. Amen! I had dinner with Brother McGuire, after which I went with him and saw them make the first payment on the Tabernacle. Took supper with a member of Brother McGuire's church, whose son, Archie, was leaving the next night for Annesley College to study for the ministry. We went to the prayer meeting in the Tabernacle, about 75 present. They gave Archie an offering of \$71.00 to help him at school, just like holiness folk.

At the close of the meeting, Brother Baker took me to the train and I was on board for Chicago, the train pulling out at 11.30. We are having fine weather, good health and the blessing of the Lord upon us. Keep on praying.

P. J. TRAFTON

### PRAYER

Jesus said: "Men ought always to pray and not to faint." Paul said: "Pray without ceasing." James said: "The earnest, effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Rev. Richard Roberts says: "Prayer is the human response to God." Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick says: "Prayer is the listening ear. Until men pray there are things God cannot give them." Bliss Carman says:

"I took a day to search for God."

Speaking personally, I took a day to search for God; and the morning star shone in at my window reminding me of him who is "the bright and morning star." "The sun of righteousness rose upon me with healing in his beams," shone with unclouded splendor at noonday, and the sun went down upon a day of prayer that had been filled with peace and rare content. The day which God ushers in through prayer is not to be measured by twenty-four hours; for it is God's day which is eternal. "The best part of prayer is in listening to God." There is a background of prayer to the Christian ministry and church. When the prayerful Jesus said to his disciples, "follow Me," it was a call to a prayerful ministry; when he said, "I have chosen you and ordained you," that was their ordination; and their induction into world service in the upper room was one of prayer. We still need revivals born of prayer and intercession. To live fully we must yearn for souls and thirst for God. When we move heaven we move earth. "Prayer moves the arm that moves the universe." We should pray to be Christlike in our characters, in our desire for the spread of his kingdom, in our companionships and activities—Jesus-like activities are calculated to bless. "Loveless activities" fail. A needy world is on our threshold. Prayer, Spirit-inspired prayer, is the open door to God given success. Lord Jesus, "help me to pray like Thee; help me to

speaking like Thee, and help me to love like Thee." Amen!

B. T. GASKIN

### OBITUARY

Mrs. Charles D. Price

Mrs. Charles D. Price died Wednesday, Sept. 25th, in Portland, at Dr. Leighton's Hospital after an illness of a few weeks duration. She was buried at Harmony Saturday afternoon, Sept. 28th. The services were held at the Baptist Church, Rev. H. H. Hathaway and Rev. Gardner Wills, of the Methodist Church, officiating.

Mrs. Price was a former resident of Havelock, N. B., and a member of the Reformed Baptist Church of Salem, Kings Co., N. B. She is survived by her husband, Charles D. Price, and two daughters, Myrtle and Marguerite, of Harmony; her mother, Mrs. John West, also of Harmony; besides nine brothers and six sisters, Mrs. Price being the first break in the family of sixteen children. She was highly esteemed by all who knew her, and a servant of her Master with whom she has gone to dwell. May the Lord bless her husband and family. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her." Prov. 31-28.

"Favor is deceitful and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised." Prov. 31-30.

B. D. PRICE

Beulah Eileen Robinson

The death of Beulah Eileen Robinson, aged twenty-one years, seven months and a half, daughter of Brother and Sister Fred Robinson, of Marysville, occurred at an early hour Monday morning, Sept. 30th, at their home on Brick Hill. While though Beulah had not been enjoying the best of health for some time the severe attack and sudden death came as a terrific shock to the family. She was a girl with a very likeable disposition, and was loved by all who knew her. She leaves to mourn their loss a loving father and mother, two brothers, Percy and Walter, and one sister, Mrs. Kenneth Saunders, all of Marysville, besides a host of other relatives and friends. Her death was indeed a triumphant one. The dear Lord was with her to the very end and she witnessed his waiting to receive her redeemed spirit. She was conscious to the very last, bade all good-bye and admonished her unsaved brothers to love and serve Jesus. The funeral service was conducted by the writer at her late home, Oct. 5th, assisted by Rev. F. A. Watson. Luke 8:52 was used as a text to comfort the mourning hearts. "The Pearly White City," "Does Jesus Care," and "Will the Circle be Unbroken," were the hymns rendered.

The passing of this dear girl has been the second to go rejoicing in salvation who were saved in our revival of last spring.

To those who mourn we extend heart-felt sympathy.

S. A. MULLEN

### THE EVILS OF THE DANCE

Dancing is one of the most powerful agencies used by Satan in ruining young people of both sexes. Thousands of precious girls have taken their first downward step toward ruin of character and of soul by the dance. "From the Ball Room to Hell" ought to be placed in the hands of every young man and young woman of the land. This is a startling revela-

tion from the pen of an ex-dancing master who became converted and who sought to overcome, so far as possible, the evil influence of his former life.

The East Texas Baptist published the following taken from The Methodist, which is an arraignment by Dr. E. S. Sonners, of Chicago and Los Angeles, an eminent specialist in nervous disorders:

"I attack the modern dance as a reversion toward savagery. As a medical man, I flatly charge that modern dancing is fundamentally sinful and evil. I charge that dancing's charm is based entirely upon sex appeal. I charge that dancing is the most advanced and most insidious of the manoeuvres preliminary to sex betrayal. It is nothing more or less than damnable, diabolical, animal, physical dissipation.

"A young girl enjoys the dance because she is drugged by suggestive music and emotional over-stimulation into a drunkenness, a fanaticism, a frenzy that takes her back nearer the beast we are supposed to be evolving from (as some believe).

"Do brother and sister dance like that? Father and mother? Mother and son? Why is the long married husband wearied soon of dancing with his wife? I tell you, the basic spell of the dance is the spell of illicit physical contact.

"A man who has learned what true love really is—something more than physical, does not willingly dance the modern dance with a woman he truly loves, nor watch her dance with others.

"Under what other shield can a man or woman, a youth or maiden, so promiscuously fondle so many of the opposite sex in a single evening? Or a lifetime?

"We doctors know there are mysterious currents, affinities that seem almost chemical I am no prig or prude, and so I tell you frankly it is not safe to subject even the strongest men and women to the subtle temptations of the dance. A trail of broken homes proves this.

"The physical stimulation of the dance with its fingerings of the lowest and most primitive emotions, drugs the intellect and the spirit."

These are not the words of a minister of the gospel who is supposed to oppose evils of this character, but come from an eminent physician who knows from actual experience as a doctor some of the harrowing tales of betrayal and social and moral ruin that are the direct result of dancing. These burning words, coming from the source they do, should have a telling effect upon the young people who may read this.

### THE INFIDEL'S DAUGHTER

An infidel was one day troubled in his mind as he sat in his room alone while his little girl was away at the Sunday school. He had often said: "There is no God," but he could not satisfy himself with his skepticism. To quiet his troublesome thoughts he took some large cards and printed on each, "God is Nowhere," and hung them up in his study.

His little daughter soon came home and began to talk about her heavenly Father. The infidel pointed to one of the cards and said: "Read that." She climbed to a chair and began eagerly to spell it out: "G-o-d, God; i-s, is; n-o-w, now; h-e-r-e, here. God is now here. Isn't that right, papa? I know it's right—God is now here!"

The father's heart was touched, and his infidelity was banished by the faith of his little one. —The Light bearer.